

とあるおっさんの

VRMMO活動記

2

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To Aru Ossan no VRMMO Katsudouki

(とあるおっさんのVRMMO活動記)

by

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Synopsis

38-year-old Tanaka Daichi's childhood dream of playing a VRMMO has finally come to life.

As he creates his character, he decides to choose skills that are considered useless by others, since he has no interest in playing like a main character.

Follow the adventures of Daichi as he strives to use his mismatched set of worthless skills to achieve his dream goal of simply being able to enjoy an alternate life in a virtual reality.

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Chapter 101 - I Have Reached The Eastern Inland City... But

Recovering my mood on the road, when I had proceeded onwards over the grassland at a jog while bracing myself to go along further with this world, the Easter Inland City finally came into view. Since the elapsed logged in time has already passed my usual 2 hours of play time, I want to find an inn as fast as I can and log out.

Since I can see the city, with a last spurt I arrived in front of the city's gate. I tried to get permission to enter the city from the gatekeeper person, but... Isn't the city's gate completely closed off?

“Aa, my bad, but it's a bit of an emergency situation, so the gates are sealed.”

Is what he said...

“What is the emergency?”

When I tried enquiring that of the gatekeeper, it turns out that Her Majesty the Fairy Queen dropped by to inspect the city. For that reason, in the off chance that something happened it would be troublesome, so it's become the situation where the gate is sealed for the whole day.

“For the humans, we will lend you our lodgings, so we apologize, but today please use that.”

Is the situation. Maa, it can't be helped so I have him tell me where it is and go visit the lodgings all the gatekeepers are using. There, there were several other players. Everyone is here for the same reason, so they're stuck.

“O, another person came, huh?”

The one who said that was a male player who lightly lifted his hand in greeting towards me. I also lightly lifted my hand and returned his greeting.

“I didn't think I'd get stuck like this by coming here.”

At my statement, the surrounding players also said, “Seriously, right?” with wry grins.

“My bad, but the time is getting urgent for me, so you'll have to excuse me, ne.”

Calling out to the other players like so, I immediately went and used a bedroom for sleeping.

And now it's the next day's login. I thought that today I'd be able to enter the city, but...

“Sorry, ne, the Queen and the city's Official are disagreeing over a matter of no little importance, ne... it seems like you won't be

able to enter the city for the entire day today.”

The gatekeeper apologetically informed me like so. Just what is going on inside... but let's not stick my head in things this time. Let's go the route of obediently waiting until it opens.

With that, I have time to spare now. In order to waste this time, I lightly hunted High Rabbits and Thief Birds and began to make food. Even if I start making stuff there should no problem... is what I intended to say, but the surrounding gatekeepers and surrounding players lured over by the smell that meat dish let off began to pay attention to me, so...

“If it's in exchange for money, should I offer these dishes ...?”

When I said that they all gathered together. Remembering the situation at the Southern Fortresstown, I went on making food. Come to think of it, it's been a long time since I've put out a street stall, na~ I only just now thought of that. For the gatekeepers, they came to eat when changing shifts from gatekeeping duties. The gatekeepers told me that normally they don't eat warm meals, just whatever they can eat in a short amount of time, that's it.

There's also evaluations from the other players, so there are also people who say things like this being the first time they ate the Fairy Country's rabbits, or they don't bother to eat rabbits in real-life, but in this world, if it's a rabbit then they'll eat it! The Fairy Country's rabbits are stronger than they look, after all. For the people who've had painful experiences, they might think that their hatefulness is one hundred times their cuteness.

In the end, because I cooked, I got a little extra income, but this was a fun way to pass the time in itself. After a little longer, the players headed towards the grassland to hunt something, and the gatekeepers scattered back to work when their break ended. While watching those guys, today I borrowed the lodgings and logged out.

And then, once again it's the next day's log in. Turning towards the city's gates, the gates were wide open.

“We're terribly sorry for the wait; we've received permission to open the gates, so today you can enter the city.

The gatekeeper told me this. The other players showed their permits and entered the city. However, when I went to show my ring in place of a passport, the gatekeeper grabbed my shoulder.

“You were... There is a place that you must go to for a bit. Oi, the man in question has come; guide him carefully and avoid screwing up!”

— The Queen came here for something. The gatekeeper said there was something that needed me to be guided. To avoid making a fuss, this is something that I'll have to obediently following the soldiers guiding me. If so many of these situations overlap, then...

(That Queen(fool), just what has she done this time!?)

That cry of my heart is gradually going to leak out of my mouth. However, However, if I let my inner voice leak out to the surroundings, here in the Fairy Country it would be lese majeste without a doubt, so I frantically suppressed my heart and my mouth to keep it from leaking out.

“Is something the matter?”

The gatekeeper made a somewhat suspicious face towards my unnaturalness. Sorry, there’s no problem, I respond, and after that I followed the guiding soldier. Even though I had thought to treat that one less cold-heartedly, that thought has already been destroyed.

SKILLS

[Wind-Blown Hunting Bow]Lv17

[Assaulting Kick]Lv22

[Farsight]Lv53

[Craftsmanship]Lv57

[Small Shield]Lv 6

[Stealth]Lv41

[Physical Ability Reinforcement]Lv34

[Chivalrous Thief]Lv26

[Whip]Lv37

[Fairy Language]Lv99 (Forced Acquisition) (Unable to be moved to Reserved Skills)

Reserved Skills

[Woodworking]Lv39

[Blacksmithing]Lv40

[Alchemy]Lv43

[Advanced Cooking]Lv12 ↑1UP

Exp 4

Titles Possessed: The One who Charmed Even the Fairy Queen, The One who Defeated a Great Foe Alone, The One Involved with Eastern and Western Dragons, Liberator, ???

Second Names: “Fairy King Candidate”(jealous), “Chef of the Battlefield-san”

Chapter 102 - A Seiza Is The Standard During Punishment

In front of us in the direction the soldier in charge of guiding me was leading me was a large inn. If I say it's like a commoner's perspective of a lodging "made for rich people", would you understand it? On top of the inn itself being big, even if you didn't know what the furnishings were, you would be able to intrinsically know that "breaking them would be bad." Maa, since Her Majesty the Queen is staying here, there's also the fact that this kind of prestigious appearance is necessary.

"Please proceed to this inn's upper-most floor; we have arranged for the inn's people to guide you if you show them this."

With that, the guiding soldier-san handed over a card glinting of platinum; it's a fine good that I would have absolutely no relation to in real-life; it's somewhat depressing. Fixing my mood I enter the high-class inn in front of me.

"Welcome; I beg your pardon, but at this store we refuse those who come in on a whim. Who might be referring you?"

Upon entering the inn, a man who was wearing a pristine uniform raised his voice towards me. Aa, as expected, it was this kind of high-class lodging, huh? It feels like it's a different system of refusal of first-timers from the previous inn in the south, and you wouldn't think a leather armor wearing adventurer would have enough money to stop over at this kind of a place, after all.

“Sorry, but here.”

So saying, I put out the platinum card I had received before in front of the man. At that instant...

“F, forgive me! I will guide you immediately!”

After this back-and-forth, he led me to the top floor’s Royal Suite room.

“Here we are.”

Teleported to the highest floor, I was guided to the front of a huge door.

“Then, at your leisure.”

I saw the male inn staff who said that and bowed his head off and opened the large door and went in. Within the room were the Queen, her 6 attendants, as well as a man with green hair that I had never seen before.

“A, Earth-san!”

The Queen who screamed that came charging over here, so...

“Counter-lariat-!”

Is how I intercepted it. That said, because I don't have unarmed-type Skills at all, there's No Damage.

“W,wh...why...”

The Queen became teary-eyed, but.

“Seiza.”

I stabbed my finger out and pointed at the Queen. “E?” is what the Queen and her attendants said dumbly, but when I said “Seiza” one more time at the Queen, she reluctantly got into a seiza.

“It's an obvious matter. Why did you seal off this city's coming and going? Even purposefully doing something like that, your abilities would have been enough to meet and have a discussion with the Chief...”

It's that point there. Sure I understand the reasoning that the gatekeepers must be prepared for anything, but with this one's abilities, even if normal fairies and players pressed forward, she should be able to deal with it easily. Previously, I only won against the Queen because she was inexperienced; with the time from then until now, I definitely won't be able to win, I bet.

“Information about you heading towards this town had come in, so we reserved a day to make sure that we could give you luxury...”

It's been some time since I've wanted to hit her with the harisen, but I resisted.

“Even if you didn't do that, it'd be fine! Why the heck would you think that?”

When I raised that question at the Queen, one of the attendants from behind raised a hand.

“Yes? Go ahead.”

I say to urge the silver-haired man with his hand raised.

“It was a coincidental matter from our patrol towards the Easter Fortress Town, but we confirmed that within the town was a different magic power mixed in, so we headed towards that place. Once we did, we confirmed a woman who was wearing a cloak that hid all the way up to her face. When we checked into the situation to be on the safe side, we found out she contacted Earth-sama. Since she didn't seem to be a hostile person, we continued to observe just like that.

It's a story about that time, huh?

“And then the next day, there was another person with different magic powers so we continued our observation. That woman with

those magic powers also contacted Earth-sama, and at that time we confirmed that Earth-sama was attracted to large breasts-“ “What are you saying!?”

And, I also understood why the Queen was led to do idiotic things...

“Nee, were they larger than mine!? M,mine are already 96, you know!?”

Un, to be honest, it's information I would have been better off not knowing. What more, that part is not something I would ask of women, but... I was flabbergasted by it, but the silver-haired man poured more oil on the fire.

“By the way, that woman was said to be 102, Your Majesty.”

The moment she heard that, the Queen was in despair! is what her facial expression was, and her upper body collapsed to the floor. Was it that much of a shock!?

“N,no way... For that little sister to have such overwhelming specs, I ... I ...!”

I can't see her expression, but is she sobbing? But for this topic I'm not going to say a thing. To poke at a woman's pride can't be, in all honesty, anything but foolishness. Since that's the case, I completely leave the Queen who has burst into tears alone.

“By the way, it’s my first time seeing this green-haired man, but who might you be?”

The Queen’s wailing is a little loud, but I dared to ask the question as if I can’t hear it.

“If it were possible, I would have rathered to be introduced by the Queen, but with her like that it can’t be helped, ne... I am a green dragon, one of the dragons that can manipulate the wind.”

A/n: Next time Green Dragon-san will explain why (s)he came here.

SKILLS

[Wind-Blown Hunting Bow]Lv17

[Assaulting Kick]Lv22

[Farsight]Lv53

[Craftsmanship]Lv57

[Small Shield]Lv 6

[Stealth]Lv41

[Physical Ability Reinforcement]Lv34

[Chivalrous Thief]Lv26

[Whip]Lv37

[Fairy Language]Lv99 (Forced Acquisition) (Unable to be moved to Reserved Skills)

Reserved Skills

[Woodworking]Lv39

[Blacksmithing]Lv40

[Alchemy]Lv43

[Advanced Cooking]Lv12

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Chapter 103 - The Reason For Dragon-San's Visit

The man in front of me called himself a green dragon, but.

“Huh? Weren't dragons supposed to not come out a lot? I had heard that they gave up controlling their powers and avoided others to keep them from getting involved, though...”

The Queen's explanation should have been along those lines, though.

“I see, you must have heard that from Her Majesty the Queen; if that's the case, our conversation will progress quickly. Simply put, green dragons are exceptions. Our mobility is the absolute best in exchange for our powers being inferior among dragons, and thanks to that we have the ability to take human form, and we also have the ability to control our powers to some extent. Of course it's quite tiring, though.”

That just means there's exceptions to everything, ne. Furthermore, he said their power is inferior, but from the perspective of other races it's still on the level of foul-play; I wouldn't be surprised if 1 dragon breath would blow away 1,000 military troops.

“However, the fact that you're a member of the prideful dragon species doesn't change. May I ask what the reason you have purposefully come out is?”

If there wasn't a reason, then he probably wouldn't have called the Queen here as well.

“B, before that... the seiza, can I stop... it hurts...”

A, I forgot. I was shutting out her teary voice, so it had completely slipped my mind that the Queen was sitting in seiza.

“S, sorry, you can stop now.”

At those words, the Queen lifted a relieved face and broke the seiza. The attendants in the back look like they want to poke the Queen's legs, but her eyes put a stop to that; I guess later they'll see a sort of hell.

“I, I've been rude. Let us begin the talk afresh.”

Somehow, 'serious' doesn't suit her; although I'm probably the one who made her like that.

“H, haa... Nn-, then about the subject of our discussion... Do you truly not know anything about it?”

The green dragon man seemed to have been tainted by our relaxed atmosphere, but once the surroundings became serious he asked me a question.

“Even if you say that... other than returning the red dragon child to the red dragon parents, there isn't anything to connect me to the dragon race, and that matter should have been made as if it didn't happen.”

That time's matter should have been a one-off. And I haven't met any dragons before or after that even once. There was a report of meeting a wyvern on the forums, but that has absolutely nothing to do with me. And as for that time's matter, I healed the red dragon child, so it didn't have any wounds.

“Yes, it's naturally that a problem has arisen from when you helped His Majesty the Red Dragon's Young Lady. After that, when the Black Dragon Elder saw that the Young Lady had been returned safely, he smiled widely. The Black Dragon Elder had doted on the Young Lady ever since she was an egg.”

Since she was an egg...

“The Young Lady was aware of that, so when she said “Grandpa~” to the Black Dragon Elder, at that time the Black Dragon Elder's expression was quite loose.”

Aa, somehow I understand it. How heartwarming.

“After that, the Black Dragon's doctor looked her over and diagnosed that there was nothing wrong with her anywhere. And that should have been the end of it.”

Here the green dragon heaved a sigh.

“The problem was noted the next day. The Young Lady doesn’t have an appetite. In order for her to grow bigger, she cannot begin to stop eating. However, the Young Lady is not even eating half the average amount a dragon child eats.”

All of a sudden it’s turning into something weird, oi.

“And so, she isn’t eating much up til today, even. On top of that, the Young Lady visited the Green Dragon Community one day, and she asked us this. ‘Teach me the art of humanification, too.’ Certainly the Red Dragon species can learn all of the dragon abilities. However, it’s absolutely unheard of for them to use humanification...”

Oh my.

“In other words, why does the Young Lady not have an appetite? And also, why does she wish to study the art of humanification? To find these out is the order that I was given from His Majesty the Red Dragon.”

Once he had said those words, the Green Dragon nodded. Even if he’s taking human form, I wish he wouldn’t release that pressure at me.

“Even if you say that... That day, I saved the Young Lady, fed her a little... nothing major... but at that time, the Young Lady was

eating extremely well?”

I told it to the Green Dragon without any lies. Here the Green Dragon tilted his head.

“By the way, at that time, how much did she eat?”

I think... Bringing up the memories from that time, I speak.

“2 high rabbits, 70% of a woedeer, and then she ate a hamburg and soup.”

When he heard those words, one of the Green Dragon’s eyes twitched.

“Hamburg? Soup?”

A, I might have screwed up.

“— This is quite delicious! My interest in raw meat has disappeared!

While saying so, the Green Dragon-san devoured the hamburgs and soup that came off the stove one after another. Next to him is

...

“Seconds!”

For some reason, the Queen+ 6 attendants are eating with him. Aa, my stockpiled ingredients are steadily decreasing... in some ways, I've stopped him at the gate, so it might actually be a good thing.

“Have I satisfied your doubts?”

Even if I ask that, the ones who are in the middle of eating don't hear it at all.

“Next, I request the next one!”

“Seconds!”

These big eaters don't have even a semblance of restraint; even when I cook and cook and cook there's no end! Like this, I don't care anymore if your doubts are satisfied, I will personally sell you a fight!

— In the end, after 30 more minutes, before the 8 people were satisfied, it's become a case where I'm providing hamburg and soup, grilled chicken skewers, and my reserved potion juices. Thanks to that the doubts are completely cleared away, though...

“I, I definitely want to take some back, so please make a little

more! If I return empty-handed, His Majesty the Red Dragon will scold me, saying, ‘Only you got to eat!’”

When I said that he’d be getting what he deserved, he begged me, saying, “Please, somehow!” The moment I said that I was out of ingredients, “Then I’ll gather them!” Man, he’s fast; the Green Dragon left the room, by the window.

In the end, I made extra food and showed the Green Dragon out. It would be great if this helps return that little Red Dragon Young Lady’s appetite.

A/n: Someone once said;

“Once you know of the heavens, you can’t return to earth.”

SKILLS

[Wind-Blown Hunting Bow]Lv17

[Assaulting Kick]Lv22

[Farsight]Lv53

[Craftsmanship]Lv58 ↑1UP

[Small Shield]Lv 6

[Stealth]Lv41

[Physical Ability Reinforcement]Lv34

[Chivalrous Thief]Lv26

[Whip]Lv37

[Fairy Language]Lv99 (Forced Acquisition) (Unable to be moved to Reserved Skills)

Reserved Skills

[Woodworking]Lv39

[Blacksmithing]Lv40

[Alchemy]Lv43

[Advanced Cooking]Lv13 ↑1UP

Exp 4

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Chapter 104 - The Storm Subsides

“As expected, I’m exhausted...”

Once the cooking was over and the Green Dragon finally left, I fell sloppily onto a table.

“Queen, dragons aren’t supposed to be beings that bounce in and out, right...?”

When I say that, my eyes look towards the Fairy Queen.

“Yes... that’s what it was supposed to be like ... SUPPOSED to be... with your influence, that might not be the case from now on...”

She suddenly held her head.

“Even if that doesn’t happen, was it possible that supplying the dragons’ Young Lady with my cooking was bad...?”

At those words of mine, the 6 advisors all nodded at the same time.

“From cooking the isolated species will open up and mingle... whatever, it’s not like we can stop it...”

I wonder if I haven’t just thrown out a ridiculous bomb. If it’s

Cooking, then, currently, there are already a lot of chef players with abilities far above my own. It might be better for the dragons to meet with those people. That bridge has been made; I can't do anything but make that excuse.

“Before that, we should pray for that Green Dragon-san's safety...”

When the Queen said so, she began a silent prayer.

“What does that mean?”

I'm asking purely out of curiosity.

“You're already well-aware that the Red Dragon is the dragon race's ruler, right? For him to have eaten a mountains' worth of delicious food before that ruler... He already surpassed the level of poison-tasting; if he's lucky he'll get one punch; unlucky, and he'll be beaten black and blue, I suppose. The appetites of the dragon race is truly amazing, you see.”

He probably won't be killed, though. She added that, but put another way, he'll be beaten to a degree where he'll wish he were dead, I suppose.

“I'm just going to go to sleep for today ... there have been a lot of instances where I only cook, but become exhausted; I feel like I'm not really being an adventurer, but...”

So saying, I go to leave this room that had all that chaos about in it. Right then, the cuff of my shirt was caught.

“If that’s the case, the definitely come to my castle. I will provide you the most supreme room.”

With her entire face a smile, it’s the Queen. But when I saw that smiling face, I had the sensation of chills running through my entire body.

“And what you’re ‘providing’ would be to sneak into my bed! You have previous offences, so it’s easy to understand, you know?!”

A crack appeared in the Queen’s smiling face. To the degree that you could almost hear the crack sound effect ... but I ignore it.

“Advisors, I leave the rest to you.”

Taking advantage of that moment of motionlessness I went outside; another one for the window. After I jumped out I glided with <Fly>, landed on top of the roof of a residence, and continuing on like that, I ran away along the roofs. I was already tired from the discussion with the dragon, and on top of that I even cooked for them; I will pull back from any more of this noisiness.

It’s been a while since I’ve run on roofs, but once I had taken a certain amount of distance I landed on the ground. For now I’ve gained some ground, so all I have to do is find an inn and logout, I guess. There was a time when I had thought that would be the

case.

“What... did you say...!?”

I asked the townspeople to tell me the way to an inn, but... this Eastern Inner City's inns are all located in the central area, so even though I had run all this way, it seems I'll have to run nearly the same amount all the way back.

If that's the case, there's a chance that the Queen will lay out an ambush somewhere. On top of that, she might have ordered her advisors to as well. Even so, if I don't hurry up and enter an inn to logout, things will be dangerous in all sorts of ways. Can't be helped... I begin to move while setting the Queen and her 6 subordinates as priority markers on <Danger Perception>'s indicators.

After walking a while, the lodging comes into view; right then, from here on is the real deal. Entering a narrow alley, I hid my form with <Stealth>. Within 10 seconds I enter another small and narrow alley, release <Stealth> and rest; little by little I draw closer to the inn. My behavior is that of a suspicious person, but I don't have any lee-way on that to speak of.

I also pay attention to the reactions on the radar function of <Danger Perception>. As expected, in this area there are 7 reactions loitering around this area without returning to the castle. If I'm careless I'll definitely be captured; what's with this sad game of tag that I must play throughout the city? And there are 7 “its” to 1 runner – the balance is too bad. This isn't some kind of horror game, you know.

I am certainly getting closer to the inn step by step, but like this I'm also getting closer to the pursuer. While tasting the sensation of cold sweat pouring down my back, I've finally arrived one step in front of the inn. The problem is from now on; the other side also knows that I have <Stealth>, so they might have some way of seeing through it for a moment. How do I trick them... At that time, unexpectedly I was tapped on the shoulder from behind.

“Hi, it's game over.”

The culprit who tapped my shoulder was... the Queen.

“Were you distracted by my decoy? Then I got you~♪”

Right when I realized that the Queen said that so easily, the me who was completely confused with a, “When did she get behind me!?” was teleported into a luxurious bedroom. This is... I'm stuck.

“You ran off before, but today you won't get away. Now, it's time to sleep together~♪”

As expected, now that it's come to this, struggling has no meaning, so I give up and get in the bed. This is the ending of the one who has lost, particularly with my ending... The Queen made grabby hands as got into the bed; it was terrifying.

As for what happened afterward... I'll only say that she hugged

me, rubbed her cheek to mine, and clung to my chest tightly. I'll also tell you that, before I logged out, the Queen's face was quite shiny and satisfied... I was so embarrassed I wanted to die, dammit.

—

A/n: This time he lost.

The feelings that Queen-san accumulated exploded.

SKILLS

[Wind-Blown Hunting Bow]Lv17

[Assaulting Kick]Lv22

[Farsight]Lv53

[Craftsmanship]Lv58

[Small Shield]Lv 6

[Stealth]Lv41

[Physical Ability Reinforcement]Lv35 ↑1UP

[Chivalrous Thief]Lv28 ↑2UP

[Whip]Lv37

[Fairy Language]Lv99 (Forced Acquisition) (Unable to be moved to Reserved Skills)

Reserved Skills

[Woodworking]Lv39

[Blacksmithing]Lv40

[Alchemy]Lv43

[Advanced Cooking]Lv12

Exp 4

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Chapter 105 - Extra Edition; Do Your Best, Green Dragon-san

I am a green dragon. I am one of those of the proud dragon race. Our Green Dragon race is, compared to the giant Red Dragon race and Black Dragon race, all around two times smaller in body, but there is absolutely no disdain from the other dragon races.

That reason is because the other dragon races cannot emulate the “Mobility” that we possess. Flight speed and turning speed and the like are the green dragons’ specialty movements; before the dragon races had gathered up together as one, we fought with that mobility we had.

Finally, at the end of the conflict with the red dragons as the top, our standing was changed to be messengers, making use of our mobility. The other dragon races, on top of not being able to move quickly, evoked fear from their surroundings due to their overbearingly large bodies and so were not suitable. On top of that, through lengthy training, we succeeded in being able to transform into forms similar to the human race. It was due to the need to be messengers.

Of course the ability to change is the ability to be able to suppress the power of the dragon. We green dragons, who have obtained this ability, are ranked among the top of the dragon race. No matter how much the dragons attempt to be isolated existences, it is impossible to live without interacting with other existences. At those times, we, who can hold dialogues without getting into disputes, are crucial existences.

“For such small things, you could just step on them.”

The one who said thus was a red dragon that fought with other races in the past. In the end, the corpses of the other races had piled up into a mountain, but ... although he abused the other races, that red dragon met his end at the hands of those small things he had insulted.

Because of this one incident, “We are strong, but we should not be haughty of this. We should solve problems with dialogue as much as possible,” became the mainstream solution among dragons. Accompanying this, the standing of us, the green dragons, became especially important, but...”

(※Notice! The dragon races have their own language, but since that would not be understandable, the author will translate it into Japanese <t/n: English>. Your acknowledgement is requested.)

“I have brought the things that humans have made called “cooking”...”

Within the box with insulation magic applied to it, prepared by the Fairy Queen, the things called ‘hamburg’, the things called ‘soup’, and the things called ‘potion juice’ were stored in it up to its limit. Commanded by His Highness to investigate why the Lady does not have much appetite, I had met the human who was related by way of the Fairy Queen, but...

“Of all things, to be the low-class high rabbit meat...”

With this smallness (from a dragon's point of view), on top of feeling like you'd need several tens of them to be able to eat them, the taste of the meat is also the lowest ranking meat; for it to be the Lady's first meal... I was unintentionally angered, but it's true that if this human didn't give her this meat, the Lady's life would be forfeit. On top of that, it was done with good intentions, not malice, so therefore I suppressed my desire to rage.

“Is what is presented the tastes of those existences called humans?”

When I heard the words ‘hamburg’ and ‘soup’ from the human's mouth, I unintentionally reacted. Cooking is, up until now I've seen it and eaten it as a messenger to the fairies, elves, and dark elves, but the fairies' tastes are too sweet. Elves are too conservative on meat. Dark elves have an excessive amount of meat, but I don't really like the flavor. Because of the those experiences, I can't imagine human cooking to be much good, but the Lady had eaten it before, so I thought that if I ate it as well I would be able to understand the Lady's feelings.

“—No good, even though I ate that much, I'm drooling...”

I had him make it in front of me, and when I ate it I was shocked. When it was grilled, the meat had an umami I had never known. And there was also a slight pain that stimulates the tongue. As for the sauce on top, there were some particles wrapped in it, and the lightly heavy, elegant taste was made refreshing by the herbs. And as for the soup, when I reached out my hand to it, there wasn't just the taste of deer; I enjoyed the different taste of meat as the herbs and soup mixed into it.

I will obediently admit it; this is [delicious].

When I realized it, I, who requested more to be made, was like that. There was no sense of pride. There has never been such a delicious meal before! If I can eat this, then I will lower my head countless times. When I realized it, the Fairy Queen and her entourage are eating as if in a trance; it's not just me, this food is captivating.

And as such, I have reached an understanding about the Lady's loss of appetite; there is no doubt that the Lady has also eaten these. If you eat this once, then even the meat most prided among us, the meat of the bull fors, is clearly overshadowed. To make the worst meat taste this delicious... humans are existences that cannot be taken lightly!!

“At long last, I have seen the shallowness of our abilities! My Lady, I will come forth with take out!”

Thanks to the influence of the Lady not eating much, the black dragons, knowledgeable in the healing arts, have been going every which way, and I have also heard that the white dragons, who are especially good at finding medicinal herbs, are also running all over. If we have this “cooking”, then I hope the Lady will recover, but...

“Oo, you have returned at last! Proud green dragon!”

For His Highness the red dragon to meet me means... the situation has become serious!?

“Ha-, I have returned at this moment!”

I intentionally raise my voice loudly so that the other dragons will be able to hear me.

“Finally, I was waiting! Do you know the method to restore our Lady’s appetite!?”

The black dragon elder who dotes on the Lady also comes running up with some agitation. So it seems that no matter what they’ve done, they haven’t hit upon any success.

“I have tried every single medicinal herb, but ... our Lady is...”

The female white dragon elder also lets out an exhausted voice. By the way, the white dragons are a rare dragon race that always establishes a woman as the elder.

“Your Highness, please forgive me for my rudeness. Please fetch the Lady here immediately!”

When he had brought that “cooking” to me, the human man had said, “Please eat my cooking while it’s hot. You can tell that there’s no poison because I made it in front of you as proof, right?” Right

now there's no other choice than to trust the 'cooking' the man made.

— I was enthusiastic about it, but ... the Lady is currently demolishing each of the "cooking" that I brought out from the box, one after another. Although they're long-time elders, the dragons that are watching her are surprised and at a loss.

"I, I want one more plate!"

So saying, the Lady demanded another. Now this is the so-called dragon's appetite she is now eating with. The number of plates stacked up has already passed 40. Pretty soon the "cooking" I brought is going to run out... but.

"My tummy's so full. It was delicious~♪"

So saying, the Lady's face was full of smiles. For some reason the black dragon elder was in the state of writhing in agony, but...

"W, what in the world is this! What happened!?"

His Highness the red dragon asked in dismay. And so I reported the matter at the Fairy Country completely without lies. I only left out that I had eaten a mountain's worth of 'cooking', though.

"Human 'cooking', you say...? The man from that time at that sort of artistry...!?"

His Highness roars.

“Dear green dragon. Is there any left? That “cooking” as it is.”

That was the white dragon elder. Fortunately there was a little bit left, so His Highness and the red, black, white, green, and yellow elders each sampled the food.

“Th, this is...!?”

“There’s no way!? You mean this is high rabbit meat!?”

“I cannot believe it... this, human made!?”

“I fully understand; the reason the Lady will not even look at bull for meat is because of this!”

“Certainly, for this kind of taste of meat-!”

“Gu-, I want to eat more! There really isn’t any left!?”

“So the reason for the Lady to eat like that is this!”

His Highness and the elders groan in unison. I fully understand their feelings, since I had taken such a shock as well. However, here the subject changed.

“Dear green dragon. Is it my imagination that the scent of this “cooking” is coming from your mouth? And even in great quantities...”

The one who said that is the yellow dragon elder who is sensitive to smells! Shoot! I had wanted to enjoy the aftertaste so I didn't rinse my mouth, but it backfired...!?

“... My dear yellow, is that true? In the report just now, there was no report of you having eaten?”

At His Highness the red dragon's words, I suddenly feel like all the scales on my body are standing on end.

“Not speaking can be taken as an affirmation. Since everyone knows the superiority of yellow's nose, it's probably along the lines of eating as much as you want, I suppose... everyone, is this not a sin?”

The blue dragon elder said serenely. Shit, the discussion is going somewhere strange!

“A sin, it is.”

“A sin, ne.”

“All you can eat of these delicious things... if this isn't a sin, what

is!?”

“Unforgivable!”

“This cannot be overlooked; include it in this time’s report.”

“It’s decided!”

N,not good, I don’t want to deal with the punishment, noooooo!!

“It’s been quite a while since we last used the punishment room. Now, let’s enjoy it.”

GYAA



Afterwards he, the green dragon who was forgiven after 2 weeks, thought to try to imitate that human cooking himself. However, without understanding the basics, he realized that it was pointless if he could only imitate the appearance alone, and he appealed to His Highness the red dragon to meet that person once again.

But, the end result was that a refusal was made due to the grudge held about food. He, who thoughtlessly got to know that taste, will suffer for a while longer,... rest in peace.

—

A/n: there is no skill writeup.

Chapter 106 - [The Last Of The Thirty Six Stratagems](#)

The next day, I logged in, and did the first matter of business. As I thought, I have to pull the Queen, who's stuck to me, off.

“German Suplex! One, two, three-!”

And, I threw her. Of course, I didn't have something like a Throw Skill so, although there was a large sound, there was absolutely no damage.”

“You're so horrible, first thing in the morning!”

The Queen vehemently protested, but your Bonus Time has ended! I declared, and she became quiet. In this world, things like adult interactions are inferior by a bit. When you speak, if you don't CLEARLY say it, it won't come across, and ideas like, “Read the mood,” will become oppressive to the one you're speaking to.

“Without holding back, you grope a person's body all you want... do you not have any shame?”

I try asking the Queen, who seems that she'll continue pursuit, but she brushed it off with the retort, “None when it comes to you, you know?” and I was immediately taken aback. Nono, what will you do if you receive a Counter Punch from me?

“Anyway, I’ve paid my loser’s fee, so I’m leaving.”

So saying, when I tried to leave the room, riding on the mood she said, “A little more~♪”, so I brought out the rose whip, tied her up with <Restrain>, and threw her on top of the bed. I’m going to have to buy a new whip.

“This kind of play isn’t in my taste-!”

Saying that and the like, the Queen struggled, but she couldn’t get out. For crying out loud, even though I’d be more comfortable for the cold interactions she has towards other people.

Finally I exit the castle (this time I properly walked out the main door), thinking to take stroll around town. It’s about time for me to want to properly raise the levels of Assaulting Kick and Whip, so first I’ll want buy a whip in place of the one I parted with. So thinking, I was about to head towards town when an old man carrying a cane with green hair drew closer.

“I beg your pardon; are you Earth-sama?”

“Wrong person.”

[Kaa-Kaa- Kaa-](#)

“That shouldn’t be... I had heard that Earth-sama has black hair, black eyes, and carries a bow.”

“Like I said, wrong person.”

A~ho-A~ho-A~ho-

I feel like I can hear some weird crow calls, but I will absolutely deny this with all my might. As for why, this person in front of me isn’t a player or a fairy... I understand he’s a dragon. I can tell that the air that was around the green dragon that dropped by yesterday is also coming from this old man.

“In the first place, there are a lot of people that have black hair and black eyes, and there are also a lot of people carrying bows, you know?”

I forcibly push my reasoning. It’s one of the methods of negotiation; I will have my way here.

“And so, it’s inconceivable that you would mistake me for this Earth person.”

A liar? A coward? Say whatever you want. If a dragon comes, there’s already no doubt that it’s for cooking. But there’s no compensation, and it uses up my herbs. If I service the dragons any more than this, I’ll go bankrupt. A, that’s right, I have to add herbs to the list of what I have to buy.

“Then, excuse me.”

While saying that, even while being flustered inside, I manage to feign my usual calmness and maintain my poker face, leaving casually. Here, I can't look back, nor can I run off. Just one of these movements would greatly unravel everything and the guy will realize it's a lie.

Even so, according to the legend, they're supposed to be existences who live in isolation, but have these isolated existences (laugh) come into society before we knew it? Can you fill your stomach with pride!? are famous words; such a change might be occurring among the dragons. The origin of that is ... something I know, huh?

But it's a fact that I cannot continue to offer dishes one after another. If there's someone who's doing chef play then it would be fine, but I'm an adventurer so I should be going on adventures. Please spare me from continuing to cook any more than this. That food as well, the previous day I made it for that little lady; if she ate it as if it was a dessert, it will probably last her 2 weeks. We used the fairies' specialty heat insulation box, after all.

I buy a new whip in the form of a chain, the Chain Whip, and buy herbs and vegetables at the grocers. I was in a situation where I was worried about the daily meals, so with this I can rest assured. I still have plenty of seasonings that I bought from Faust.

In the first place, my cooking isn't food that's to be eaten in the restaurant; at the beginning my goal was eating food made from the game I caught that day, out at a campsite; before I realized it, all of a sudden I've gone astray. — I've also felt that it's not quite at the level to say I've gone astray, but if I think about it, I'll lose.

Now I have to find an inn to stay at today. As long as it has a decent price and decent beds, I'll have no complaints. In the worst case, I'm even willing to sleep in the stables. Previously, when I had been escaping from the Queen, the inn that I was running to was a good inn, but now where would that be?

When I looked around, searching for a suitable inn, the old man I'd met in front of the castle and the Queen appeared. I tried to pass through with an innocent look, but ... my shoulder was grabbed.

“You really are Earth-sama!”

“Restraining me with the Rose Whip is too cruel!”

The two are rushing at me from my left and right shoulder, but I only have one response.

“Wrong person!”

I immediately chant <Fly> and <High Jump>, shook off their hands, and soared off into the sky, landing on top of the roofs.

“You will not escape!”

“Hold it!”

From behind there are voices, but I can't hear you, I can't understand anything you're saying, I don't want to. I use <Wind Booster> and dash off in one go. I catch a glimpse of an inn in the corner of my eye, so I run towards it.

“If he enters an inn, we'll have lost!”

“Understood; let us catch him!”

Dudes, what am I, a criminal? Retorting so in my heart, I run through to the inn's roof. A loud noise, *dakadakadakadaka* sounds from the roof; I feel apologetic towards the people who are below in the inn.

“Fast!”

“How unlucky!”

With <Wind Booster> I leap successfully into the inn at the very last second. Towards the startled innkeeper I ask, “How much is it for one night here?” “Even while he's startled he responds, “F,fifty Glo,” so I hand over 50Glo and quickly receive the key. Using <High Jump> once again, I leap up to room 204, that is a room on the second floor, and put my hand on the doorknob.

“Waaaaaait!”

“I will be scolded by His Highness!”

I hear that, but there’s no way I’ll wait. Just like that I open the door, slip into the room, and lock the door.

“Victory....-!”

Because I just barely managed to escape, the strength left my body. I no longer want to be in the Fairy Country; because of today’s matter I might be treated like a wanted man. If I don’t immediately leave tomorrow...

SKILLS

[Wind-Blown Hunting Bow]Lv18 ↑1UP

[Assaulting Kick]Lv22

[Farsight]Lv53

[Craftsmanship]Lv58

[Small Shield]Lv 6

[Stealth]Lv41

[Physical Ability Reinforcement]Lv36 ↑1UP

[Chivalrous Thief]Lv28

[Whip]Lv37

[Fairy Language]Lv99 (Forced Acquisition) (Unable to be moved to Reserved Skills)

Reserved Skills

[Woodworking]Lv39

[Blacksmithing]Lv40

[Alchemy]Lv43

[Advanced Cooking]Lv13

Exp 4

Titles Possessed: The One who Charmed Even the Fairy Queen, The One who Defeated a Great Foe Alone, The One Involved with Eastern and Western Dragons, Liberator, ???

Second Names: “Fairy King Candidate”(jealous), “Chef of the Battlefield-san”

The 36 stratagems is a Chinese essay of war tactics, sometimes attributed to Sun Tzu or Zhuge Liang, but who knows. It's old. The last tactic – If all else fails, retreat.

<t/n: crow noises = awkward comedic silence>

<t/n: more crow noises, this time specifically mocking noises>

Chapter 107 - Backlash

The next day's login, I made preparations for leaving the Fairy Kingdom, then left my room. When I had left my room and returned the key, the innkeeper stopped me.

“You, what on earth have you done!? There's a wanted poster, you know!?”

“Haa!?”

On the paper that the innkeeper showed me, there was my picture, and it was written that whoever took me to the castle would get a reward.

“— Hmm, so they went so far as to make a wanted poster...”

Up until now I was putting on a good face, but ... THIS is ...

“Queen, this calls for punishment... this has already surpassed the degree of being satisfied with the rose whip...”

The innkeeper seems to be frightened with a “Hee-!?” but I already don't care; my target is the Fairy Castle.

Changing places, it's the Fairy Castle's Imperial Office.

“Green Dragon Elder! With this, I have fulfilled my obligation! Even though our side had no desire to make him ‘wanted’!”

The Queen raised her voice, half oozing with anger.

“My deepest apologies, but it’s a dire situation for us as well. Even if we ask those similar humans who specialize in cooking in the human cities, “The dragons wish for you to cook for them,” they don’t believe us, don’t wish to accommodate us, are afraid of us, or come full of vigor with their comrades to subjugate us... that’s the state of all the people we’ve talked to. In particular, there are a lot of responses of the incomprehensible, “If there is such a thing, then it’s weird for there not to be an official notice.””s

So saying, he let out a sigh.

“In the end, this discussion can only be frankly held with the man called Earth, as of now, at least. Therefore, if the cooperation of that man is not obtained...”

Here the Queen inserted an objection.

“Even so, going around and pursuing him so extremely will not resolve your problems! Ku-, if it weren’t for our history in the Old War, this demand would have been turned down. Yesterday we reluctantly cooperated, but frankly, on our side, we’re regretting how extreme the actions are!”

Frankly, there was no such need to flush him out this way. Although she was panicked greatly, the Queen regretted her actions from yesterday; at that moment, the door to the Imperial Office grandly exploded and flew off.

“Wha, what is this! Imperial guards!”

She readied herself to fight against the mysterious intruder, but the voice she then heard was...

“Even if you call them they won’t come; all of the Imperial guards have willingly let me through.”

It was the voice of Earth, filled with fury.

In front of me are the two, Queen and the Green Dragon in human-ified form, together; this is perfect.

“To go so far as to make me a wanted man. As expected, I’m unable remain calm! It’s time for a punishment, Queen!”

As you might expect, this time’s matter is something I won’t be able to forgive. Being made a wanted man is practically the treatment you’d give to a criminal. Naturally, for them to go so far will make me blow my top.

“W,wait, there’s a reason for this!”

The Queen is saying something in a panic, but I ignore it.

“Your excuses are worthless!”

I approach the Queen and, grabbing her clothes around the chest, pulled her up.

“I only have one thing to say to you! Get this ring off my finger! You one-sidedly forced it on, so you should be able to take it off!”

Moving on, still grabbing onto the Queen, I also made a declaration to the Green Dragon old man.

“Now that you’ve gone this far, there’s no way I’ll ever cook for the dragons! Get out of here! If you’re thinking about using force to have me cook ... in order stick up for how I feel about your actions, I don’t care about winning or losing, I, a lone human, will draw my bow against you dragons!”

So saying, I glare at the Green Dragon.

“Are you sane, child of man?”

Despite harboring irritation, the Green Dragon old man quietly asks.

“Of course, just how shameless are you dragons! Without even giving remuneration, you pile on demand after demand without considering the other side’s circumstances! It just goes to show you get cocky when you’re the strongest!”

At those words of mine, the Green dragon old man began to distinctly emit a killing intent in my direction.

“Hou, you say we’re shameless?”

But I’m going to clearly lay it out.

“Is it the trend among dragons that, once someone saves the princess of your country, then, without considering his own will or circumstances, you would force him to accommodate you for one thing after another, piling on demand after demand? If that’s the case, well then, e-xcuse me.”

To my words full of provocation, the eyes of the Green Dragon in front of me changed from human eyes to reptilian eyes.

“Let’s step outside; I’ll tear that body limb from limb!”

The Green Dragon was the one who said it, but, ha-, that suits me just fine. If I don’t decisively end this business, then there’s pretty much no doubt he would come endlessly demanding cooking. I’m not the dragons’ slave nor their exclusive cook, therefore as an adventurer, as one man from the race of humans, I can only fight.

“I’m going to put a hole through your belly!”

In the wide garden behind the Fairy Castle, the curtain rises on the reckless fight between a dragon, a member of the strongest race, and an adventurer, who is mediocre in terms of strength. But, I can at least blast him with just one arrow.

SKILLS

[Wind-Blown Hunting Bow]Lv18

[Assaulting Kick]Lv22

[Farsight]Lv53

[Craftsmanship]Lv58

[Small Shield]Lv 6

[Stealth]Lv41

[Physical Ability Reinforcement]Lv36

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Exp 4

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Chapter 108 - VS Dragon, First Half

“Immediately battling at full power would adversely effect the dragons’ honor, so I’ll concede the first move to you.”

The Green Dragon, who returned to his true form, just his height alone is several meters, with an overwhelming stature. The shiny green scales also seem to have a fitting hardness, but so what... even if I can’t win, I can’t show it.

“Then should I give it a go.... <Arrow Twister>!”

The arrow released from <Arrow Twister> flew straight at the dragon, and made a *gachin* sound.

“Hmph, in the end, it’s just that sort of thing. Since your arrows, fired carefully without hindrance, won’t pierce, you have absolutely no chance of winning.”

The Green Dragon, declaring so, came, while leaping at vast speeds towards this side, to blow me away with his left foreleg.

“Guo!?”

I instantly leap backwards to avoid it, so somehow I’ve avoided the dragon’s attack from his foreleg, but due to the wind pressure from the swinging of that mighty foreleg, my body was easily blown away. I’m unable to take a proper falling position, so 10% of my HP is blown off as I hit the ground.

“Hmph, so it seems that you were just able to avoid a direct hit; it seems my movements are dull from getting old.”

Fuck you, so you're saying that's not your fastest speed. Are you trying to break my will? I fire off several arrows accordingly, but all of them were repelled.

“Tsk, as expected of a dragon, a half-hearted attack won't even make a scratch, huh!?”

It's like having a tank with mobility and defense all stuffed in being thrust at you. If I take a single direct hit, I'd be destroyed and squashed flat. In contrast, the opposition hasn't taken a bit of damage. If I do this straight-forwardly, there's no chance of me winning.

“At least dance an unsightly dance. You're too easy to kill.”

Once again the dragon came attacking by flying at low altitudes. Making avoiding it somehow my utmost priority, I leapt back clumsily and just barely managed to avoid a direct hit, but once again the wind pressure blew me away. On top of that, this time I was sent spinning like a drill, and despite having Physical Ability Reinforcement, I couldn't tell which way was up or down; naturally I wasn't able to do anything like take a safe falling position.

“Guwa-...”

At least I didn't fall on my head. However, that is simply good luck; it goes without saying that this good luck won't continue forever; if it goes on like this, I'll be defeated without causing a single bit of damage to my opponent...

“You're like a ball; you raise a groan, then you're blown away.”

The Green Dragon indicates that there will no longer be any holding back; well, yeah, first he hasn't taken damage, and he's just lightly blowing me away. As opponents, humans are like small ants; just step on them and it's over. There isn't any way to quickly overturn the absolute mass of that stature coming at you.

(Poison is also useless, I guess.)

For a moment I thought about using a deadly poison I made from the Suffocation Grass, but I rejected that idea. Rather, if he agitates the wind blows the poison my way, then I'd only do myself in. I'd rather win in the end if I damage myself; if I just self-destruct, there would be too many regrets.

— In other words, on hand, I don't have anything else on hand to use that can produce huge damage other than Enhanced Oil, but even if it smashes into his body, I can't imagine it piercing through the scales. In the end, I truly can't do anything other than persevere... If I overlap bad hit with bad hit, in the end the bad hits may pierce through.

“Then, <Twin Fang Arrow>!”

If you cannot pierce, then you can only bash. I switch to Heavy Bludgeoning arrows and released the arrows towards the dragons face, but ... clang clang , they only bounced off while making a dull sound. So this is no good, huh... this is bad; with this, pretty much all my possible methods have disappeared.

“Hmph, you can’t pierce, so you try bashing. I will acknowledge that switching like that was good, but it’s only at that level. Don’t underestimate a dragon’s scales!”

He said that quickly and came charging a third time. Not good, the speed of this time’s charge is too fast! I can’t avoid that huge frame! The instant I take that direct hit, there’s no doubt I’m finished!

“<Shield Parry>!”

I thrust the Small Metal Shield in front, activate an Art that quickly but strongly repels an opponent’s attack, <Shield Parry>. This is my strongest resistance within the scope of what I can do. However, as if to sneer at it, the Green Dragon’s charge fully blasted me into the air ...

“~~~~!!!!”

I can’t make a sound. I hit the ground fully. With the world shaking around me, I frantically checked the HP I had left, and I practically couldn’t see any red left in my HP meter.

“Hou, so you barely managed to hang on. Let us call it the last will of the shield.”

When I looked at the shield due to the Green Dragon’s voice, the Small Metal Shield crumbled, turned into light, and disappeared. Here, one of my partners who has fought with me for a long time, while changing its shape, has completely died.

— Then, I must stand. I must make a stand here. I haven’t lost yet. It’s not over.

“So you stand once again. Your shield’s crumbled away, and you’re showing an unsightly appearance with your body worn out all over, so why stand? If you’d just stay down, I’d be able to deal the final blow with ease.”

The Green Dragon speaks with words full of ridicule, but.

“— So what if I’m unsightly?”

Even if I’m just being taken as a sore loser.

“What?”

The Green Dragon glared at me. I sprinkle a Rare Potion on my body as I continued to talk.

“— So what if I’m unsightly?

— So what if I’m disgraceful?

— In the first place, I wasn’t aiming to look good.”

While desperately holding up my unsteady body, even like that I return the Green Dragon’s glare.

“Even so ... even so, I’ll stand up until the very end; that’s what a human is!”

In game or in real-life, giving up before the end is no good. Only this is shared without a doubt by all. To give up is to abandon the possibility of overturning the situation that might be revealed shortly after. Not giving up and being able to make a comeback thanks to it is actually a common story in real-life.

“You howl well, human! In that case, I can at least give you the qualifications to die by my Breath, as a death offering!”

This, I was waiting for this. It’s like that, for a tank. A suitable amount of firepower is necessary to punch through the armor from the outside. If you don’t have that firepower, then you have to get an attack through on the inside somehow. From my chest pocket I take out the Enhanced Oil, activated <Wind Booster>, and closed the distance on the Green Dragon.

“Hmph, so you mean to make a spectacular end of yourself; very

well, taste my Breath at point blank range!”

The moment the Green Dragon opened his mouth for his Breath, with a pitch at full power, I reflexively threw 4 bottles of Enhanced Oil into the Green Dragon’s mouth. The result was that, within the Green Dragon’s mouth, the energy from the Breath and the firepower from the Enhanced Oil mixed together, inducing a giant explosion.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMM!!

A piercing sound erupted in my ears, and I lost my hearing for a while. I was still within range so I took some damage; my HP once again fell to about 10%. From there, by sprinkling a Rare Potion on my body, I’m able to withstand it. And, more importantly, what about the Green Dragon!?

“—!! — !?”

My hearing is gone, so I don’t know what he’s saying, but he appears to be in quite the agony, clutching his mouth, flailing, and making struggling motions, so I can understand that it’s unpleasant. This is the only opportunity to repay him with an arrow!

“<Seven Falling Stars>!”

I can’t hear so I can’t tell if I said it or not, but the moment I made my declaration and released my arrow, the effect activated

and went towards the Green Dragon, so I understood that it activated. Right now the Green Dragon is just flailing because of the damage from the explosion, so it's easy to hit him with an arrow.

While <7 Falling Stars> is activated, even if the arrow doesn't pierce through, as long as you hit the arrow will continue to stay there. While shooting the 3rd and 4th arrow, the Green Dragon finally managed to calm the pain in his mouth, stopping his struggles, then the 5th arrow also hit.

“What are these arrows... you pierced my scales!?”

I think he's saying something, but I still can't hear. The 6th arrow hits; there's only 1 left. But the Green Dragon has now realized the abnormality and took a defensive posture by rising up into the sky. However, I don't have the time to hesitate! I pull back with all my strength and release the last, 7th arrow.

“Gu-!?”

The Green Dragon's reaction is quick, but ... the 7th arrow just barely pierced his wing. At that instant, light stretched out from the 7 arrows piercing him, skewering the Green Dragon and sealing his movement. Naturally, the Green Dragon, who is now unable to move, crashed to the ground. From the sky, stars fell towards the Green Dragon that has crashed and is unable to move; in total, the number of stars is 7.

“This technique is the fairies’! Why would you, a human, have this!?”

My ears, finally regaining their functional ability, picked up the Green Dragon’s voice. But I hurriedly took my distance, plugging my ears with my hands. The Green Dragon took on a direct hit from the stars falling towards him...

A/n: With this, the Light Metal shield that has continued to work hard has completely shattered.

And, I’m finally able to write one of the sayings Earth has wanted to say.

SKILLS

[Wind-Blown Hunting Bow]Lv20 ↑2UP

[Assaulting Kick]Lv22

[Farsight]Lv53

[Craftsmanship]Lv58

[Small Shield]Lv 9 ↑3UP

[Stealth]Lv41

[Physical Ability Reinforcement]Lv39 ↑3UP

[Chivalrous Thief]Lv28

[Whip]Lv37

[Fairy Language]Lv99 (Forced Acquisition) (Unable to be moved to Reserved Skills)

Reserved Skills

[Woodworking]Lv39

[Blacksmithing]Lv40

[Alchemy]Lv43

[Advanced Cooking]Lv13

Exp 4

Titles Possessed: The One who Charmed Even the Fairy Queen, The One who Defeated a Great Foe Alone, The One Involved with Eastern and Western Dragons, Liberator, ???

Second Names: “Fairy King Candidate”(jealous), “Chef of the Battlefield-san”

Chapter 109 - VS Dragon, Second Half

“You’ve done it now!”

Even though he took the <7 Falling Stars>, he stood up with great vigor. As expected of a dragon, being able to take THAT and still be fine. But blood is flowing out from cracks in his scales, so there’s no doubt that he’s taken damage.

“To be completely blown away by a human, wouldn’t this be a source of agony? If you turn your fangs against others, you should prepare the resolve to be bitten yourself.”

Surprisingly, there are a lot of people who don’t understand this. It’s not just in manga; whether you point a knife, the muzzle of a gun, or your fist at another person, you must have the [resolve] to have them pointed at you. It’s advice that says if you don’t like it, then don’t do it to others; this world is a game, so it’s even easier to comprehend. Adventurers turning a sword to monsters is permitted because, subconsciously, the players acknowledge that monsters will strike at them.

“You...”

The Green Dragon continued to glare at me. But it’s not spouting it’s Breath... you see that the Enhanced Oil was effective, burning the inside of his mouth greatly. While the dragon is playing wait-and-see, I drink a Rare Potion and restore my HP.

“To have a high sense of pride is different from being cocky, you

know?”

Aggravating an opponent has its advantages and disadvantages, but this time I dare to aggravate him. It's a method that's not usable in reality, but this world is something completely different. His attack power and the like might increase due to wielding it in his anger, but ever since the beginning, it would be over for me if I took a direct hit, so it's not really a big deal.

“Damn you!”

Once again the Green Dragon came charging. But, whether it was because his calm had been broken or not, I was able to grasp his timing. On top of that he's taken damage so, when compared to earlier, the speed seems to have worsened. While jumping with <High Jump> to avoid the charge, I appropriately swung downwards with my Chain Whip. It's not to deal damage but to make him realize that I had successfully avoided it.

“As expected, it's impossible to hide the damage from <7 Falling Stars>; your movements have clearly gotten duller, you know.”

I heap on even more provocation. More, I want you to come thrusting at me with even more fury; I want you to spew a Breath one more time. So I thought, but the Green Dragon slowly went rising into the sky, entering a state where he was hovering at a stable height; so it's coming...

“At this height, that explosive won't reach me!”

Oh? So even though he's close to losing himself in rage, he has at least this much judgment left; this is a tad bit bad...

“As a human you've given me trouble, but this is the end!”

So saying, he got into the posture for the Breath. Even so, fully understanding it won't reach, with a pitch at full strength, I threw 2 bottles of Enhanced Oil, targeting the Green Dragon. Did the terror of having the inside of his mouth flare up? Even though the Green Dragon understood it shouldn't reach, his movements halted for a second.

“This will be fun if it goes well; I could become a street performer ... probably not~”

In order to loosen my nerves, I purposefully let out those words and readied my bow. The targets are the two bottles of Enhanced Oil dancing in midair. Target set... shoot. The arrow struck one of the two bottles of Enhanced Oil dancing in the sky and it exploded, inducing in explosion in the other bottle of Enhanced Oil near it. And then, with the cooldown barely over, I activated <Wind Booster>.

“Ku-, a fool's bluff, is it!?”

Although the Green Dragon flinched a second from the Enhanced Oil explosion, he spewed out energy from his mouth and activated a strong, Wind Breath. That Breath is made up of many wind blades expanding in a fan shape; the grass and rocks in the places that were effected by the Breath were mercilessly torn apart. What

was left after the Breath ended was simply clean, barren land without grass or anything. The Green Dragon came slowly landing on that barren land.

“— I, is it over...? Humans end up like this when they think too highly of themselves...”

The Green Dragon's superiority complex has clearly come out. Regardless of how much discussion is said to be had, the dragon race's power is overwhelming, so other races are fundamentally terrified. The exception would be the fairy race when they were waging war. What would happen when such a terrifying existence appears before you to talk? For the other races, it would become a discussion where just not being killed would be the benefit.

Even if the dragons brought out completely one-sided conditions benefiting themselves, with an existence of overwhelming strength as their opponent, the other races would not be able to carelessly object... if you blunder and offend them, then there's the possibility that the dragons will use their strength to crush the entire race. As these discussions were resolved due to fear over and over again, in the end, more and more green dragons misunderstood and believed they were peacefully winning good terms through their own abilities in speaking. It took no time for them to become haughty and high-handed; this part is sadly exactly like humans.

(— Alright, he didn't notice over here yet.)

At the same time, as for where Earth is, he's behind the Green Dragon. At that time, after he had thrown the Enhanced Oil and

shot, he activated <Wind Booster> and ran forward with all his might. The explosive flames of the Enhanced Oil, as well as the Green Dragon's own Breath, became a blind, and the Green Dragon lost sight of Earth.

After that, he activated <Stealth> to hide his presence, laid a short rock on the ground, and hid behind it.

(I have just one chance. And, I will truly lose my X-Bow (partner) that I've fought with for a long time. — Sorry, for you to be killed like this in this matter.)

I have understood the ending. There is a 0% of victory. However, if it's [Simultaneous Destruction], then I barely have a chance. For that ... break. I've resolved myself; I ready the last arrow.

— Right here and now, fate is turning

— The life of my other self that has shared in my pleasures and hardships,

— Together with my own life, I throw away all gains

— In order to wrench open the fortress (obstruction) blocking off tomorrow

— In order to leave tomorrow (the future) for those to come

— I leave all of my will to this one arrow

— Everything (all of it) has thrived to fire off this last arrow.

As soon as I finished the chant <Sacrifice Bow...>, the bow, the arrow, they all shine violently. That light also releases <Stealth>. And of course, the Green Dragon also notices.

“Damn you, you’re not dead!? And that light is ... damn you, you intended this from the beginning!?”

Of course this was my intention. From the very beginning I didn’t think about winning at all, but I can literally repay him with a single arrow... I can at least cool the head of one who’s full of himself.

“Dragons, they’re by no means invincible. Learn it with this one arrow!”

And I shoot the shining arrow. The instant I shot, I tasted a sensation where strength left my body with a strong shock. My maximum HP and MP decreased immediately... and my maximum HP has become 10% of what it was originally, and my MP 0%. With this, on top of not being able to use Arts at all, the Bad Statuses <Weakened>, <Movement Speed Down 90%>, and <Passive Skills Invalidated> were triggered. With my abilities weakened this much, I’ve become weaker than myself in real-life.

“Nuoooooooo!!!”

The Green Dragon formed a wind barrier at full strength to defend against the arrow. Shit, if the damage doesn't go through, all I can do afterwards is be tormented.... The instant I thought so, my consciousness begins to go, and I want to collapse. No good; it's my partner's last moments, so I must watch it over until the end; I can't do something like collapse

“Partner-! Punch throooough!”

Somehow clenching my trembling, weakened hand into a fist, I thrust out my voice together with the arrow. At that moment it was like my will was transferred to it, and the arrow shown even more; it punctured the Green Dragon's barrier and pierced around his abdomen... it blasted through while issuing a powerful flash.

“Gu-GYAAAAAAAAA!?!?!?!?!?”

What echoed around us was the screams of the Green Dragon that had his abdomen pierced through.

“Even this probably didn't beat him...”

That's right, I've predicted it. Even though it's degenerated, a dragon is guaranteed to have a strong life force. And, just like I predicted, with his stomach pierced through and beaten up, the Green Dragon is still there without losing his life. After I

confirmed that form, I confirmed that the X-Bow that's been my partner has turned to light and crumbled in my hands.

“Thanks, I'll send this guy over to where you are soon; make the most of the other side.”

The X-Bow that's fought together with me for so long... my partner's life has been ended, here and now. People might laugh, after all it's an item that's passed. But I just can't laugh; I mustn't laugh.

“Ba...st....ard...”

Even with his body beaten up and violently vomiting blood from his mouth, the Green Dragon glared at me.

“As I thought, you're not dead... as for me, I already can't fight anymore; the most I can do is collapse... but, see?”

From my breast pocket I take out as much Enhanced Oil as I can fit into both hands; at that moment the Green Dragon's eyes trembled in fear.

“Just by holding onto these explosive oils, I can collapse into this big hole that's been opened up in your stomach. Your scales are most definitely tough. But, can the middle of your stomach be so tough...?”

The Green Dragon is completely terrified.

“St...o...”

He wants me not to do it, I guess, but there’s no way I won’t.

“Stupid dragon who unconsciously looked down on others, it would be good if you remember this with your death...”

And then I fell; it’s the end, the kamikaze attack. I made my partner die, so I have to decisively drive the nail in the coffin. It’s a game, so I have a body that will revive with a death penalty, but for this moment it’s...

And so, I fall while aiming for the giant hole opened up in the Green Dragon’s stomach. While I fall, the Enhanced Oils spill out from my hands and fall... I ended both myself and the Green Dragon.

—

A/n: With this the dragon battle is concluded.

And now he will be able to leave the Fairy Country.

SKILLS

[Wind-Blown Hunting Bow]Lv23 ↑3UP

[Assaulting Kick]Lv22

[Farsight]Lv53

[Craftsmanship]Lv58

[Small Shield]Lv 9

[Stealth]Lv41

[Physical Ability Reinforcement]Lv41 ↑2UP

[Chivalrous Thief]Lv28

[Whip]Lv38 ↑1UP

[Fairy Language]Lv99 (Forced Acquisition) (Unable to be moved to Reserved Skills)

Reserved Skills

[Woodworking]Lv39

[Blacksmithing]Lv40

[Alchemy]Lv43

[Advanced Cooking]Lv13

Exp 4

Titles Possessed: The One who Charmed Even the Fairy Queen, The One who Defeated a Great Foe Alone, The One Involved with Eastern and Western Dragons, Liberator, ???

Second Names: “Fairy King Candidate”(jealous), “Chef of the Battlefield-san”

Bad Statuses: <Weakened> <Movement Speed Down 90%>
<Passive Skills Invalidated>

Chapter 110 - Extra Edition; Regarding Each Faction

— The Red, White, and Black Dragons' viewpoints, 1500 meters up in the air

“We came in a hurry to put a stop to Emel’s behavior before he could persecute that man, but...”

“Impossible... a single member of the human race defeated him!? ... Certainly, the fact that the current state of that guy doesn’t have more than 30% of his power compared to when he was in his prime is the truth, but...”

“For a dragon that has high mobility, he would be a grade lower when it comes to defenses, but even so...”

“You two are being unseemly; properly acknowledge it. Acknowledge the strength of the will of an existence who will stop a dragon even at the cost of his own body; acknowledge that proud will that many of us have forgotten in these current times.”

“”Ha-...””

“And, we should not leave such a brave warrior in that kind of appearance. Noir, are your preparations done? Noel, do you have enough medicinal herbs?”

“”There are no problems.””

“Very well, we’re descending to directly over the ground. I suppose we shall make it in time if we hurry with the treatment.”

“Your Highness, what of Emel?”

“As expected, it would do to treat him?”

“— Leave him. That person, Emel, should just die. An incompetent who can only threaten under the pretence of having a discussion, there is no reason to either resuscitate or save him. Furthermore, we should respect that human’s will. In regards to Emel, absolutely do not treat or resuscitate him.”

“”Ha-“”

— Queen’s POV, Fairy Castle Imperial Office.

“Your Majesty the Queen, Your Majesty!”

“Your Majesty, can you hear me!?”

“Is it alright not to go and witness it yourself!?”

Each of the 3 attendants called out to her, but there was absolutely no reaction to be seen from the Fairy Queen.

“Wha, what should we do!?”

“Her pulse is operating as normal, but...”

There were 6 attendants, but they had split half and half to oversee the fight between Earth and the Green Dragon and staying by the Queen’s side; the 3 left here are the ones who remained by the Queen’s side.

“It’s no good... there’s not a single response.”

“Her eyes are staring off into space...”

At the Queen’s state, which had no signs of improvement, the attendants began to get more and more panicked, and then, at the time, the Queen moved.

“Your Majesty!”

“Your Majesty the Queen!”

“She’s come to!”

But, just like that, the chair the Queen was sitting on flipped over ... and she fell to the floor.

“””Y,your Majesty-!?””””

—? And ?? PoV

“So you came after all, Nee-san.”

“... Of course. Our races have been suffering due to the dragons, especially that green dragon.”

“Indeed... Our previous elders as well, in order to protect both our respective nations, they were made to reluctantly accept deals that felt like swallowing boiling water...”

“If there’s a chance... if it looks like he can be overthrown ... it’s natural to do so.”

“That’s true, but do you think they will be able to believe it if we reported this matter? Like, ‘One of the humans, a race much weaker than us, single-handedly killed that Green Dragon who threatened us’...”

“... Un, I don’t think they’ll believe...”

“Of course, ne No one would be able to believe it. It’s the reality that our prejudice where you’d say ‘human’ and we’d think ‘weak person’ is strong.”

“... That’s why I recorded the battle just now with a crystal... the

crystal cannot record anything but the truth... that's why the Head and those race supremacists won't be able to refute it..."

"E!? N,nee-san, that crystal, won't you let me borrow it later!?"

"... It's fine, I intended to lend it to you from the beginning... a restraint is necessary for the shameless who twist the truth about what's been accomplished..."

"I agree with that. Those with no courage will bark the loudest."

"Indeed... then, let's withdraw..."

— ??? Joint Conference Room

5 days in game time after Earth and the Green Dragons battle occurred.

"There is a report for each and every one of the Leaders!"

A messenger stampeded in while gasping for breath.

"What's it? Being so noisy."

"Some problem cropped up, nya?"

"Just when we're discussing what to deal with that Green

Dragon...”

“Maa maa, let’s just listen.”

For each of them, the shape of the ears are fox, cat, dog, and rabbit.

“Attention! The Green Dragon who has swindled away large amounts of our assets through intimidation has been destroyed by a single member of the human race!”

The conference room fell silent...

“In order to prove that this report is not false, a clip is recorded on this crystal! Please confirm!”

The messenger agitatedly activated the crystal he took out, and a movie flooded into the silent conference room.

“Y,you’re kidding ... their physical abilities are inferior to us beastmen and elves...”

“E,even though their magic abilities are inferior to spirits and fairies.”

“T,to think that my eyes would see that Green Dragon die in this way...”

“I’m going to confirm it again; this is true, right!?”

The messenger replied forcefully, “I also doubted my eyes, however, this is real!” At that moment, the conference room was filled with the sound of loud cheers.

— In Real-Life

“Oi oi...”

“To think he won”

People were gathered before a certain recorded video in the development room. The contents of the video was the recording of the battle between Earth and the Green Dragon.

“Oi, this dragon, what level is his strength at?”

“Right, according to the numbers he’d be the weakest; for an old dragon, his lifespan was pretty much over.”

“I see, then in that case there was chance for victory?”

The developers considered the balance side of things and groaned.

“Is there a need to nerf the oil?”

“No, that’s probably no good; if you weaken something that was developed to be like that through ingenuity, you’ll kill the creative spirit.”

“And besides, he even sacrificed his bow. It was quite drastic; you can’t bring out that kind of power if it’s not a bow you’ve used for a long time.”

Those talking about making adjustments, those who were admiring him, various conversation unfolded.

“However, no matter how old it was, to be able to beat it solo.”

“Oi oi, then, can you do it? Dealing with that giant body crashing towards you, and then defeating it.”

By the way, that they made a simulator that replicated both parties, and that the developers all agreed that “This, this is impossible,” when they tried fighting it, is a story a little further into the future.

“To think that the last move is a suicide attack.”

“That right there, no matter how much it’s virtual, some degree of the pain is reproduced. Even so, he resolved himself and did it, that player.”

“If he chickened out he’d lose; that mental part that’s beyond VR has a strong tendency to appear, after all, surpassing Skills.”

The developers as well are players; certainly there’s playing to determine the inept parts for adjustments, but there’s pretty much no developer that doesn’t understand the panic from fighting monsters.

“It’s time to get back to work-! You’re being paid for overtime; falling behind because of idle chatter is not an excuse!”

At the developer chief’s voice, they got back to work. From here on is a normal day for the developers.

—

A/n: There is no Skill writeup.

Recording Crystal

This is a live filming, isn’t it. In this world it’s done in the form of a crystal ball.

Each race

A lot of the came out; far into the future they will officially debut, but as far as this game is concerned, [expansions] are only permission for the players to enter those areas; each race is already moving around a lot. It’s because, if they didn’t do so, when the [expansion] comes, the AIs will show up acting clumsily.

Physical Condition

Guhu-.

PS

Dragon Slayer is a title that is only given to one who defeats one of the [strongest species], the red dragons. Therefore the title is not given this time.

Chapter 111 - The Reward After the End of the Battle

(Can't move...)

I, in a situation of being a ghost due to death, gaze at the green dragon while being unable to move. This ghost state continues for two minutes and then, if you don't take resurrection measures, you are forced to transfer to the front of the inn you last stayed in.

(Whatever the case, that last kamikaze attack was the correct decision.)

By the way, this ghost state can walk in a 2 meter area around your body. Of course, living people can't hear you when you speak, and they can't see your ghost form, but... if your companions are also ghosts then you can hold a conversation, so it's possible to do things like discuss and reflect on things when your entire party is annihilated, for example.

(Right then, shall I obediently wait for 2 minutes...)

So thinking, I sat down cross-legged; at that moment.

Dossu~n, dossu~n, zu-shi~n

Three extremely huge shadows landed with that kind of loud sound. When I had just thought to see what was going on, a red

dragon, a black dragon, and a white dragon landed. They came over here, but ... did they come over to save their green dragon brethren?

“Begin quickly.”

“”Yes sir.””

As expected, they're here to give aid to the green dragon, huh... so dragons are all of the same ilk, huh... so I thought as I watched, but for some reason they smeared tacky liquid over my own body. Furthermore, they're not even looking at the green dragon; somehow, isn't this weird?

[\[Someone is trying to revive you, will you accept? YES/NO\]](#)

Huh? Why? And anyway, ways to revive are still unknown to players, but I can revive so easily? At any rate, there must be some reason they have to revive me, so I select YES.

“Uu, somehow, I'm dizzy.”

It's different from when you're sent flying back to resurrect in front of the inn; I'm kind of unsteady. You get penalties and things when you resurrect with revival items in magic in a game; this might be one of those types of things that One More added.

“We are truly apologetic regarding the matter of this time.”

When I look in front of me, the three huge dragons, the red, black, and white dragons, have plastered their entire bodies flat on the ground; even their huge heads are flat on the ground... uuuuh, the presentation is a bit questionable, but if I take this like a dog's ... Down! kind of thing ... huh? Even though their faces are gruff, they're kind of cute.

“Haa...”

I may have leaked out my true feelings, but if there's a person completely the opposite of me who understands what is going on, please definitely introduce him to me. There's a heap of things I'd like to hear about, but instead I'm not getting to hear about anything; that's the kind of situation it is.

“You may have a lot of complaints about that, but first I'd like to explain the situation.”

By the way, he's still flat in the 'down' position.

“That green dragon you defeated, he was the Green Dragon Elder Emel, but ... these past several years, we've had suspicions that he's been recklessly using threats and the intimidation of dragons' powers as the main core of his discourses.”

Hm.

“We don't know whether he's doing so as he pleases or if he's

taking other measures, but he's applied some method of averting the clairvoyance of myself and the Blue Dragon, so we have been unable to read into that guys' actions."

N?

"Then couldn't you send someone out as a spy or something?"

That kind of auditor would be necessary.

"It's because you're human that you have that sort of opinion... with the size of our bodies, do you think it's possible to do covert activities...?"

A. I see, with that size..."

"No matter how much you try... you'll be eye-catching."

Umu; the red dragon agreed like so.

"And so therefore the supervising was done with clairvoyance, but ... we were splendidly fooled. Emel's foul deeds were brought to light when a green dragon betrayed him, but... I think it's the same for humans, but we needed definite proof; if we are unable to catch him in the act we'd be unable to punish him, no matter how much is said."

That hurts to hear. I know that stories like fabricating some sort

of suitable evidence for a mistaken arrest is a common story. Did he have the same opinion? With a bitter smile on his face, the red dragon continued his story.

“But finally, this time’s incident has exposed it. He might have panicked as well, but when he was pursuing you and coercing the Fairy Queen, I was able to see the scene with clairvoyance by forcibly designating him by name. If it had not gone according to plan, I might have collapsed due to the hallucinations.”

That’s going way too far, but...

“For that reason, we left the country intending to give out punishment to that Emel, but ... for you, who is assuredly a human, to subjugate him is... I can say nothing, but splendidly done.”

Just in case, I should probably ask, huh?

“Even so, you’re the king of the same race; is it okay that I killed the green dragon?”

Of course it can be said to be bad, but I have no intentions on apologizing.

“I don’t mind. If you were unable to defeat him, I had the intentions of tearing him apart and devouring him. In other words, that guy had no path of survival either way. Are you not aware that there are things that require a king to be ruthless?”

I can nod to that. Although she was threatened, the Queen who prioritized her citizens of that of a single human guest is also like that; this red dragon made the merciless judgment to cut off and throw away the green dragon that has ruined the country's reputation. A king is an existence that protects a country; in order to protect that country he will be called to make authoritative decisions to cut off and throw away. A king is one who will throw away 10 to protect 100. A king that can protect everything is just an illusion.

“Maa, I understand the discussion on that kind of thing. But I am unable to trust your side fully at this moment. If you want trust, you'll have to continue to make suitable reparations to the other races you've inconvenienced.”

With pursed lips, my boss at the company says that it takes 10 years to earn trust and 1 second to lose it, and I also think that's true. Whether or not the dragon race will be able to take back that trust is a matter from now on, I suppose. At the very least, I as a single person am unable to trust them.

“That is painful to hear. But it's something that shouldn't be forgotten, isn't it ... when I return to the country, I will relay it to all of the dragons. And furthermore, all members of the green dragons will be disciplined.”

I see, so he will go that far in respond.

“Furthermore, I have confirmed the outrageous truth that you

have as of yet not been compensated for the cooking you made. Therefore we would like for you to accept this as that compensation, as well as an apology for troubling you in this current matter.”

The presented items are 800,000Glo cash, ??? Bow, and a complete set of Dragonscale Light Armor.

“Also, it is fine for you to take all the materials you can take from the body of that guy you’ve defeated.”

When I checked, it showed Dragon Leather x 120, Green Dragon Scale x 110, Superior Green Dragon Scale x 22, Dragon Bone x 85, Dragon Meat x 60. This, if I circulate it badly through the marketplace, it will cause a huge fuss.

“Hm, Dragonscale Light Armor, huh...”

I don’t have the Light Armor Skill though; looks like it will become an unused treasure.

“Be at ease; it’s an article that was in the hands of dwarves, so therefore the weight is exceedingly light. It has no more weight than what the humans call robes.”

Since the red dragon said that much I tried wearing it; the appearance is quite the splendid armor, with the color being mainly blue, but the weight is truly light. It’s like misleading, this is, for the appearance to be armor but the dexterity to be better

than leather...

“With this equipment, I’m practically a fraud...”

When I muttered such, the red dragon grinned.

“Only this would do as thanks; a half-baked item would affect our dignity.”

So it had that kind of meaning. Even if I circulated these goods in the market, I probably wouldn’t be able to get my hands on this kind of equipment; or like, there are dwarves in this world?

“So about this bow...”

There’s nothing else written other than ??? Bow; it’s the first time that the Attack and all the stats are displayed as ???, and on top of that I can’t equip it.

“That bow is an item of a fairy that fought me directly in the past. The bow is a strange one that will only recognize one who owns it for a long time and meets its requirements. Although you cannot equip it now, if you keep it for a long time, it may open its heart to you.”

So this is a weapon with a will? It seems like it’s become an even more troublesome matter.

“And one final thing; our dragon bones have a special characteristic of being like iron so the dwarves who made that armor said that it would be helpful to reference if you were thinking to make a bow out of the bones.”

So saying, the 3 dragon-samas stood up and headed in the direction of the Fairies' Castle.

“From now on, I will be going around on a journey to all the different races to apologize, so I must excuse myself. One day I hope that you will become able to trust us, for my daughter's sake as well.”

Leaving those words behind, he flew up, that Dragon-sama. From now on, the world is going to get even noisier.

—

A/n:The equipment is practically all new. Earth will spend some time recuperating.

SKILLS

[Wind-Blown Hunting Bow]Lv23

[Assaulting Kick]Lv22

[Farsight]Lv53

[Craftsmanship]Lv58

[Small Shield]Lv 9

[Stealth]Lv41

[Physical Ability Reinforcement]Lv41

[Chivalrous Thief]Lv28

[Whip]Lv38

[Fairy Language]Lv99 (Forced Acquisition) (Unable to be moved to Reserved Skills)

Reserved Skills

[Woodworking]Lv39

[Blacksmithing]Lv40

[Alchemy]Lv43

[Advanced Cooking]Lv13

Exp 4

Titles Possessed: The One who Charmed Even the Fairy Queen, The One who Defeated a Great Foe Alone, The One Involved with Eastern and Western Dragons, Wanted (Fairy Country)

NickNames: “Fairy King Candidate”(jealous), “Chef of the Battlefield-san”

Bad Statuses: <Weakened> <Movement Speed Down 90%>
<Passive Skills Invalidated>

Literal is ‘you have received revival methods, will you revive?’, but I went with a more English mmo revival msg because... uh... well, I play games, so that’s how it went.

Chapter 112 - Resuming Activities

After seeing off the dragons heading to the Fairy Castle, I head out walking.

“M, my body is really weak...”

With the influence of the triple bad statuses I acquired I can't run, and walking is kind of tough. The cause is the after effects that come from firing off <Sacrifice Bow>, but it's quite tough. The sensation of when I had to rehabilitate because of a bone fracture has been revived.

“You can technically say that this is better than that previously, but...”

If the fire power of the Fairies in the past was like this, then it looks like it's true that you will become like ash and be lost. It feels like an unbelievable power should have some hidden effects to keep you from re-using it. Just like the warning, <Sacrifice Bow> isn't a nice Skill to re-fire.

Honestly, I'm prepared to use my last resort and shoot so that I return to town with a death penalty. In reality, right now just moving is hard, so it's not a situation where I can take withdrawal measures. It truly was a sacrifice. I parted with a precious partner for ever.

“I didn't want to rely on it but ... pikarsha! Won't you come over-?”

It will stand out and all, but honestly, I don't know how many hours it will take for me to walk to the inn at this plodding rate. I'm going to need help to reach the inn I stayed at last night; I feel like a hospital patient.

“Pyui~♪, P,pyui!?”

The pikarsha came when I called it; I am truly thankful right now. Using my special privileges has already put me in a bad mood, but let's set that aside for now. Unable to bear watching me move sluggishly over to it, the pikarsha seized me with its beak and put me on its back.

“Sorry, but my bodies a little ragged... first, could you take me towards the clothing store?”

Making a single cry of 'pyui', the pikarsha broke out running. From now on, I'm seriously going to want an existence that will let me ride it or carry things. Pikarsha is one that belongs to the Fairy Country so it's not something you should originally be able to rely on; it's not an existence to depend on. I've heard that suitably large animal-type fairies will let their owners ride on their backs but ... unfortunately that is not something I can hope for. I'm certain that Zwei's fairy is a large wolf; if it's that then it looks like you could ride on its back; I'm jealous.

“Pyui”

And with that, while I was thinking about such things it seems

we've reached the clothing store. The people at the clothing store saw the pikarsha and were startled, wondering whatever was happening; within that situation, I, who sluggishly descended, had a pretty bad appearance, I guess. I somehow got off the pikarsha and questioned the clothing store's owner.

“Pardon me, but I'd like some sort of outerwear that will completely hide my body but is there any in stock?”

I have only one goal; to hide this full-body Dragonscale Light Armor set. This splendid blue armor stands out quite a bit, so in other words I'd like some outerwear in place of a cloak to wear to hide it.

“Is that so; is this sort of thing to your liking?”

The shopkeeper gathered together a lot of different color cloaks to show me with a flustered look. Incidentally, there were mantles with a different style from all the others caught my eye.

“Shopkeeper, what's this mantle?”

If I think something's weird, I should ask an expert if one's available.

“Aa, about that one? There are slits in that one to make it easier for a bow user to wield his bow, so you don't have to take it off to be able to have both hands out in front, since you, dear customer, also use a bow?”

At that question, certainly I also use a bow and when I answered such, “Then I will recommend this mantle,” the clothing store shopkeeper replied. The price of cheap goods begins at 3,000Glo, while expensive items exceed 100,000Glo.

“What is with the difference in prices?”

It’s most likely magic enhancement, or durability difference... I tentatively think about that kind of thing, but an amateur’s opinion isn’t good. I haven’t been able to break into equipment manufacturing at all, so it’s a sore point that I don’t really know much about this type of thing.

“The durability, some have permanent protection magic, and the most expensive one has even been enhanced with a self-repair ability that’s hard to mass-produce.”

Hou, self-repair!?! Now that I’ve fallen into a situation where I don’t want to lose my mantle, a self-repair enhancement is truly very welcome. If that’s the case, I point my finger at the most expensive, emerald coloured mantle displayed within the shop designated at the high price of 180,000Glo...

“If that’s so, then I would like this.”

When I said so, the clothing store’s shopkeeper had a blank face, then...

“D, dear customer, certainly that is the most prized good displayed within this entire store, but that’s something we displayed for fun thinking that no one would pay that much for a mantle. If you have 180,000Glo, it’s possible to put together a full set of suitable armor; are you really okay with this!?”

That’s to be expected, naa. No matter how splendid a mantle is said to be, gathering together a full set of leather or light armor is far stronger. But me right now is the exception of all exceptions.

“I don’t care; right now the armor I have is exceedingly superior, so I’m in the position of needing to get a proper mantle.”

I said that kind of half-truth. Certainly my armor is superior because it’s Dragonscale, but as long as the mantle will cover the Dragonscale Armor, I don’t care what it is. And it just so happens that there’s a good item, that’s all that happened.

“If that’s the case, then...”

With that, the clothing store’s shopkeeper took down the displayed mantle and handed it to me. On my side I handed over 180,000Glo to conclude the deal and immediately equipped the mantle. Looking at myself in the mirror, I was satisfied to confirm that it completely covered the Dragonscale Armor.

“N, it gives a good feeling; I’ve had a great shopping experience.”

I said to the clothing store shopkeeper and bowed my head.

“No, I as well had a great business transaction made; if it’s possible in the future, please come to us again.”

The clothing store shopkeeper also bowed his head.

“At that time, please take care of me.”

It’s a pity, but I don’t think I’ll have a chance to come back a second time, though... this is just polite socialization. Once again I got on the pikarsha’s back with a ‘pu→poi-♪ ‘ and headed to the inn. With my body in this condition, all sorts of things are tough, and right now it’s highly likely that the Dragon-samas are talking with her, so I intend to go over to the Queen’s place tomorrow.

Afterwards, the innkeeper was somewhat reluctant, but I will only stay one night since I intend to appear at the Fairy Castle tomorrow, so please; somehow I was able to rent a room. Now I’m resting, so even if it’s just a little, my bad statuses will reduce.

—

A/n: Tomorrow it’s the conversation with the Queen. Pikarsha’s a good child.

SKILLS

[Wind-Blown Hunting Bow]Lv23

[Assaulting Kick]Lv22

[Farsight]Lv53

[Craftsmanship]Lv58

[Small Shield]Lv 9

[Stealth]Lv41

[Physical Ability Reinforcement]Lv41

[Chivalrous Thief]Lv28

[Whip]Lv38

[Fairy Language]Lv99 (Forced Acquisition) (Unable to be moved to Reserved Skills)

Reserved Skills

[Woodworking]Lv39

[Blacksmithing]Lv40

[Alchemy]Lv43

[Advanced Cooking]Lv13

Exp 4

Titles Possessed: The One who Charmed Even the Fairy Queen, The One who Defeated a Great Foe Alone, The One Involved with Eastern and Western Dragons, Wanted (Fairy Country)

NickNames: “Fairy King Candidate”(jealous), “Chef of the Battlefield-san”

Bad Statuses: <Weakened> <Movement Speed Down 90%>
<Passive Skills Invalidated>

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